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SCENARIO

HARVESTS FOR TOMORROW



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FADES IN:

(The title background is richly lit monks cloth; black title letters.)

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DISSOLVES:

HARVESTS FOR TOMORROW

DISSOLVES TO:

Photographed by GEORGE ORTLIEB
Film Editor PAUL BURNFORD
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CARL WALKER

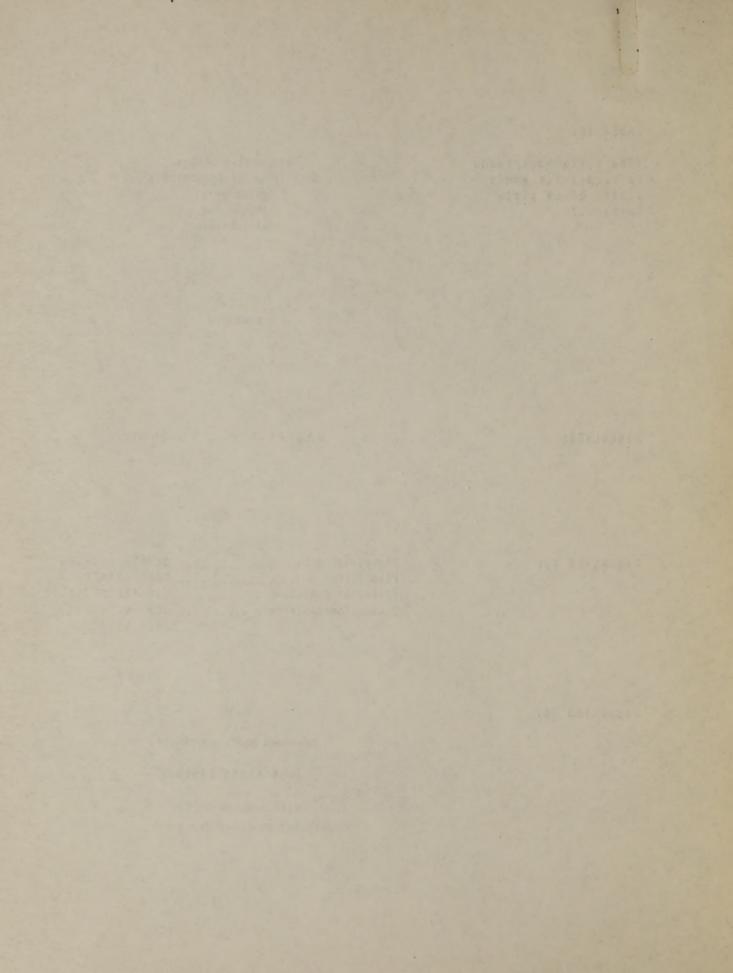
DISSOLVES TO:

Music

composed and conducted by

JOHN ALDEN FINCKEL

with members of the National Symphony Orchestra.



DISSOLVES TO:

THE NARRATOR

DISSOLVES TO:

DIRECTED

by

EDGAR PETERSON II.

FADES OUT:

FADES IN:

PROLOGUE

There are no actors in this picture.

These are plain people of farm and village.

There is no plot. But there is a story. A story of the growth and decline and rebirth of the soil... a story that is written in houses and barns, cattle and crops, in towns and the lives of people.

The setting is New England's rocky slopes. But the story of man on the soil is the same----wherever man has cleared the forest to build a lasting home."

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SCENE FADES into LS of South Royalton, Vermont, looking down on Main Street and churches.

LS of church on Sunday morning with people leaving after service.

CU of congregation leaving church as minister greets them.

CU of bell loft of steeple as churchbell is ringing.

CU of minister shaking hands with congregation as they pass through door.

CU of bell as above.

DISSOLVES TO

Tombstone, on which we pan down as we read:

"In memory of
Hadlock Harcy, Esq.,
Born at
Woodstock, Conn., Jan. 30, 1739
Graduated at Yale College, 1761
Died at
Hartland, Vt., Dec. 29, 1821,
Aged 83 years."

NARRATION

(As scene fades in, the faint, distant ringing of a church bell is heard. It is Sunday morning.)

We folks have been here in New England quite a while, as time goes in this country. Long enough, at least, to find out we look pretty small in the face of life, and nature, and eternity.

(reading in a reminiscent way) ---

In memory of
Hadlock Marcy, Esq.,
Born at

Woodstock, Conn. Jan. 30, 1739 Graduated at Yale College, 1761

Died at

Hartland, Vt., Dec. 29, 1821
Aged 83 years

(as an aside) ----That's a lot of living.

DISSOLVES TO

A CU of Plymouth Rock as we read "1620", with water lapping around rock.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of New England Coast at Gloucester, Mass.

LS, ocean waves breaking against rocks.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of a valley, as camera slowly pans from left to right, disclosing vast panorama of trees and rolling hills.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of Eugene Lyman and wife picking potatoes in large field, with rows of potatoes stretching into distance.

A two-shot of Lyman and wife putting potatoes in basket.

CU of Mrs. Lyman as she picks potatoes off rich-looking earth.

Repeat of above LS, as both people stand up and start to pour potatoes from basket to sack.

Two-shot, as Mr. Lyman pours potatoes into basket.

MARRATION

Yes, it's been quite a while since our country's first immigrants stepped onto Plymouth Rock. Strong-minded people they were, determined to leave the past behind and look a long way into the future.

But I expect they weren't much different from us today, at that. They just tried to keep one eye on this world, and the other on the next. They started right out to make a living by the ways they understood. Intended to keep themselves fairly well nourished until the hereafter arrived.

NARRATION

LS of apple orchard, featuring one large tree with ladders and baskets of apples on ground, as man climbs down ladder out of tree.

CU of Eugene Howard putting apples from pail into large baskets.

CU of apples in basket as we see Howard's hands putting apples in.

CU of young Howard boy in tree on top of ladder as he picks apples.

MS of Mr. Howard as he picks out apple and calls to boy in tree.

CU of boy in tree as he looks down at Mr. Howard.

CU of Mr. Howard throwing apple to boy.

CU of boy in tree as he catches apple and starts to eat it.

And the land fed them with the fruits of the earth and the trees. Peas and beans, pumpkins and potatoes, apples and berries—all from the richness of the good earth.

NARRATION

(as though talking to the boy)

Tastes good, son, eh!

CU of boy's face and shoulders as he takes big bites out of apple and smiles down at Mr. Howard.

CU of Mr. Howard's hands, and apples being put into basket.

CU of man's hands husking corn.

LS of Eugene Howard and we see him surrounded by corn stalks as he husks ears of corn.

CU of bare corn cobs, as we see several cobs thrown into pile.

CU of Howard's hands as he husks red ear of corn. Dog's face in background.

Repeat shot of CU of pile of corn cobs.

Repeat of LS.

DISSOLVE TO

LS of river valley scene through autumnal foliage in foreground.

They worked hard, yes, spring and fall, summer and winter - they worked hard to harvest the richness of the good earth. Corn — and wheat — and a hundred other crops — draining the richness stored in the land for thousands of years. Lasted quite a while, considering —

CU of leaves vigorously blowing, as though looking up into trees.

LS of luxuriant stand of pines, with contrasting sunlight and shadow.

LS of trees on river bank as stream flows through in background, with sparkling highlights on the water.

Repeat shot of CU of leaves blowing, as before.

CU of eim leaves blowing, looking through leaves to sky.

CU of leaves gently falling on ground.

DISSOLVE TO

Rich looking forest floor as ferns and small bushes are gently shaken by breeze.

LS of lovely forest backlighted.

LS of New England birches with clouds in background, featuring white willowy trunks of trees.

NARRATION

When the Pilgrims came they found a land that had been enriched by life and death. For the trees had been bringing fertility from rocks and subsoil for ages — storing it in their leaves and bodies and adding it to the soil when they died.

It all started, I suppose, with some pretty poor kinds of trees and bushes, bayberry, maybe, and juniper. But as they built up the land, they made it good enough so the tall pines — and the maples — and the birches could take over.

Reel 1 Page No. 6

DESCRIPTION OF SCENE

DISSOLVES TO

LS of valley covered with trees, but as camera pans down left to right it discloses a farm completely cut out of the forest.

DISSOLVES TO

CU of face and shoulders of man sawing on a big tree trunk.

MS , two men sawing on tree trunk.

LS. large tree falls to ground.

CU of face and shoulders of man sawing on a big tree trunk.

LS, trunk of large tree as it falls away from camera.

LS, ox team with driver pulling cut logs away from clearing.

MS, ox team dragging log out of forest.

NARRATION

That was nature's way and it could last forever.

But we cut the trees. We needed clearings - land we could plow and graze.

We cut the trees -- and built our houses and barns and churches.

On the land the trees had built, we planted our crops and drained the soil.

DESCRIPTION OF SCENE NARRATION

MS, two woodsmen rolling log on skid looking head-on at the faces of the oxen as they struggle.

MS, two woodsmen rolling log up skid, from low angle.

CU of oxen faces, as above.

CU, from the side as we see the oxen start off and drag the log out of the picture.

LS, ox team dragging log out of forest.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of two men plowing field which is completely covered by huge rocks that have been dug out of the ground. Scene highlights rocky soil.

CU of two men digging rock out of ground with crowbars, as biggest man actually leans full weight on crowbar and slowly pushes rock out of ground.

It was good land. Oh, yes, too many rocks to waste much time in idleness and sin. But the land was stuffed with the goodness that the trees had brought to the soil. A little hard to get, sometimes, but there for the taking.

MS of young man building rock wall, as he picks rocks off ground and places them on top of wall.

Reversed shot in CU. as young man is seen lifting huge rock onto top of wall with obvious great effort.

DISSOLVES TO

CU of plowshare going into earth and moving away from right to left.

CU of team of horses as they come into camera, the scene holding on the horses' heads as they tug to pull the plow.

CU of share plowing through rich dirt as we see man's feet following behind.

MS, in reverse angle of man and team as they walk away from camera, plowing.

LS, man and team plowing on side of sloping hill.

LS, from side angle as horses struggle up hill from right to left and man stops team as plow hits rock.

NARRATION

Rocky land, but good land. And we didn't waste the rock either — thrifty, when we know how.

We've been plowing and planting and harvesting for quite a while, as time goes in this country. Somehow that six inches of topsoil on the land has contrived to nourish the seed and ripen the harvest more than three hundred times since we've been here.

NARRATION

(intercut with this action is CU of farmer's dog watching action.)

MS, as man leaves plow, taking off reins, and walks over to rock, picks it up and throws it out of way and returns to plow.

As farmer starts team moving out of picture, we cut to CU of dog, who jumps up, wags his tail, and walks out of scene.

CU of farmer holding on to plow handle as he starts team.

CU of plowshare starting off again in furrow, as camera follows it, going out from right to left.

LS of farmer and team and dog going away from camera over the side of the hill. As they go down out of sight, we

DISSOLVE TO

LS of typical New England town, showing church and store square, with old man walking across street in foreground.

And, somehow, out of the land, we we managed to build a way of life that suited us. We've come and gone and in between we've worked the land.

CU of town signpost as we read,

"Shakers
Worsted Church
Loudon".

CU of old lady as she reaches into mallbox for mail, and then turns and walks away from camera toward beautiful typical farmhouse in background.

LS of above action showing entire house.

MS of store front in small town as horse and buggy pull away past camera.

LS, street scene in Woodstock, Yt., showing lovely New England town homes.

LS of Congregational Church in Center Sandwich, N. H., as deacon walks slowly toward door.

Yes, we built a grist of things out of that thin layer of top-soil. We built our walls, and our farms, our houses and barns, our town halls and churches. That's the way it's always been everywhere. When you come right down to it, all things we build must rest on this foundation of the soil.

MARRATION

MS of elderly deacon slowly walking up steps of church and in door.

DISSOLVES TO

MS of graveyard featuring several stones in foreground with lovely shadows from trees on them.

We've worked ourselves and the land pretty hard. Yes, we've done the best we knew how. And when we finished, we always trusted the Lord would take over.

LS of graveyard at Plymouth, Vermont. The scene is framed by pine trees and old rock wall.

FADEOUT

END OF REEL 1.



MARRATION

SCENE FADES INTO

LS of shepherd and two dogs as shepherd walks to top of hill and starts directing dogs with his cans.

CU of shepherd standing on knoll of ground directing dogs with hand and cane motions. Shepherd standing against clear sky.

CU of sheep dog as he follows shepherd's directions.

LS of shepherd walking out of scene to right as two dogs follow.

LS of sheep pasture with shepherd and dogs walking to flock in fore-ground. Long rock wall and houses in far background.

MS of above from different angle as shepherd leads flock out of picture to left.

We've worked the land pretty hard. Used it in a lot of different ways.

Sheep, for instance. Not so many years ago, they tell me, sheep outnumbered the folks in some of our States five to one.

Reel 2 Page No. 2

DESCRIPTION OF SCENE

CU of flock as they walk past camera.

MS of flock walking away from camera with two dogs driving stragglers.

LS of shepherd and flock walking over brow of hill as in silhouette toward

Now we have a MS of flock, in pasture all busily eating.

CU of man and dog standing together on knell watching sheep.

CU of face of sheep chewing.

CU of sheep dog watching sheep.

LS of shepherd on knoll as he looks at sheep and then walks out of scene to left.

MARRATION

Narrow valleys, and the land fit for plowing mighty scarce. So the clearings were pushed up the steep hills and sometimes over the tops of the ridges. If you can't crop, you pasture. You chew the richness out of the land.

By and large it's good country for pasture. Oh, of course, there's plenty of winter, and there's no pasturing in this country in the winter time. But good rain and cool weather and a soil that holds the water pretty well make rich pastures.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of lane with herd of cattle coming down toward camera and going off into pasture at right.

LS, cattle moving into pasture as they graze from left to right.

LS, cows grazing on sloping pasture. Beautiful clouds.

LS, cows on horizon of pasture. Similar cloud effects.

LS, cows on pasture. Sky filled with huge cumulus clouds.

LS. as in above but different angle.

MS of three cattle as they quickly graze on rich clover pasture.

When the sheep began to go, we put more cattle on the pastures. They could get more out of the land for the people who filled up our cities. The stony hillsides grew rich with white clover and blue grass—feed fit for any cattle.

Spring, and Summer, and Fall, the cows bring the farmer the milk for the taking and the steers grow fat with no feeding of hard-raised corn. This is the sweetening that offsets the bitter of winter and makes the year come out right.

C∪ of one cow's head showing rapid action of grazing.

CU of similar action but reversed direction.

CU of similar action but different cow.

CU of Ayrshire cow's head as it quickly eats moving into camera.

CU of another cow eating quickly and moving as though into camera.

EXCU of head of Ayrshire cow, quickly eating.

MS of Ayrshire cow chewing cud and as cow looks around, we cut into

MS of cow licking calf.

DISSOLVES TO

LS, interior of barn as cattle are being milked picturing man in left foreground.

LS reverse shot of man in above scene.

NARRATION

Morning to night

half the year

one hundred and fifty pounds of

grass a day -

grazing -- cropping -- chewing -Fescue and vernal . . .
red-top and brome grass . . .

And richest of all, the blue grass and clover.

Grazing, cropping, chewing the good from the land.

CU, man's face and shoulders as we see motions of hands while milking.

CU, of young boy, son of farmer, as boy is milking.

MS, farmer finishes milking and gets up carrying pail of milk walking out of scene to right past camera.

CU, young boy milking as he looks up and watches father go out.

CU, full milking pail being poured into large milk can. This scene highlights stream of milk being poured.

DISSOLVES TO

CU of bottles in bottling plant as they are filled with milk.

CU, empty milk bottles moving from left to right past camera, on machine.

CU, showing moving empty bottles and filled bottles.

CU, repeat shot of empty bottles.

NARRATION

Milk that flows from pasture to city; rich with the minerals that come from the land --

phosphorus and lime . . .
calcium . . . (repetitive)
Minerals that build straight bones
and strong bodies . . . part of
the strength of America, but lost
to the soil and the land.

Sort of like people, aren't they? Bustling and hurrying.

Empty bottles to be filled . . . 50 million quarts a day.

Reel 2 Page No. 6

DESCRIPTION OF SCENE

CU, bottles being filled with milk.

CU, repeat shot of empty bottles.

CU, different angle of filled bottles moving in circle.

CU, repeat shot of empty bottles.

CU, different angle of empty bottles moving in to be filled.

CU, bottles being filled with milk.

MS, parade of filled bottles. Several different directions of movement.

EXCU, filled bottles.

EXCU, bottles being capped.

CU, row of filled milk bottles moving from right to left.

NARRATION

Filled bottles for homes and schools.

A thousand bottles, a thousand children.

Millions of bottles, millions of
Americans.

Machines . . . to speed the flow of goodness from the land.

DISSOLVES TO

CU of farmer on hay cutter seen through upright cutter bar as he moves out of scene right to left.

MS of team of horses and hay cutter moving into picture right to left as we see whole action of cutting while machine moves toward background.

LS, same team on side of hay field in far distance.

MS, men working in field pitching hay.

CU, one man pitching hay so it will dry.

CU, from ground level looking up at man gathering hay into pile.

We work the land pretty hard. Morning to night. Summer and fall. Mowing and cutting to fill the barns for the cattle in winter. A lot to do at harvest time.

LS. man pitching hay onto wagon.

MS. same man pitching hay.

CU, reverse shot as fork of hay is thrown on top of wagon.

LS, silo with men putting hay into cutter at bottom.

MS, men forking hay into ensilage cutter.

MS. reverse angle of same action.

MS of boys picking up hay, same action.

CU, hay fork slowly pulling load of hay from top of wagon and going out top of screen.

CU, same load as it comes into bottom of scene and is pulled up and into top of silo.

DISSOLVES TO

CU of corn stalks against sky.

CU, looking down on ground as we see man's hand cutting corn stalks with corn knife.

NARRATION

Don't get much hurry and bustle in the fields at harvest time. We learn how to work slow and still get a lot done. Sometimes get in a little thinking while we're working.

One way or another we all manage to take a lot of goodness from the land Minerals – that come up through the soil. They make strong bones for the cattle who eat the grass and the folks who drink the milk. But we drain the minerals away from the soil.

Lime and phosphorus we take away mostly Fifty pounds of limestone in a good load of hay.

NARRATION

MS, front angle of same action as man walks toward camera.

LS of action looking over load of corn on wagon as new load is tossed on top of wagon in front of camera.

LS, reverse angle, of above as we see farmer's helper throwing load of corn on wagon.

MS, man working toward camera as he cuts corn.

LS, team of white horses pulling load of corn toward camera.

CU, looking from ground up to sky as horses and helper driving go past camera, and scene is wiped by side of load as it covers the camera.

LS of team pulling huge load of hay into barn, scene framed by rock wall and tree leaves in foreground.

Yes, we cut the corn, and pile it and store it — We're careful for the cattle in the winter. But some of us used to think the land could take care of itself. I guess that's the way people have to be—half wise and half foolish.

So, load up the wagons and drive them to the barn. There's richness for the cattle in the corn. Cut the corn, pile it, and store it for the winter.

(Climaxic)

We've plowed and harrowed, cut and turned. We've chewed and cropped and drained. We've piled and carried and stored.

"Let the land take care of itself!"

FADES INTO

LS of rich-looking valley but as camera begins to pan from left to right we slowly see land getting poorer and poorer until camera stops and we see land that is completely worn out and covered by hardhack.

CU of hardhack.

LS of pasture covered by hard-hack and brush.

CU, juniper bush with cow trying to eat grass around it.

LS of pasture with juniper and trees working in, cows eating very slightly.

MS, same scene but different angle.

LS, pasture completely covered with brush, and cows are merely standing in field not eating at all.

NARRATION

--"Let the land take care of itself". -- It's been good land. And
it could take care of itself, if
there weren't any of us humans
around. It took care of itself
for thousands of years before we
came along. But the land didn't
store corn and hay in silos and
barns. It raised trees that would
draw up the richness and share it
with the soil.

That's hardhack. Steeplebush, we call it. Pretty to look at, in a way. But it means the land's too poor for clover and grass — It means that we have used up the good of the land.

That's juniper. That means about the same thing as hardhack. The land's too poor for almost anything else, so the brush and the scrub take over.

Brush and scrub --

hard fare for the cattle.

CU of cows sticking heads through barbed-wire fence trying to eat grass on other side.

CU, same action but different angle and different cows.

LS, men throwing corn from wagon over fence to pasture so cows may have something to eat.

CU. cows eating corn from above.

CU. same action, different angle.

LS, repeat of above action of throwing corn into pasture.

DISSOLVES TO

MS of Old Joe cutting brush in worn out field.

CU of Old Joe as he is cutting.

MS, Old Joe cutting brush but from different angle.

NARRATION

Guess things always look greener on the other side of the fence. But there isn't much choice when we let the land run down. Mighty little nourishment anywhere.

That corn was raised for the winter — besides, good pasture would make more milk.

Bad, any way you look at it. That's the way it goes — the land runs down, the houses and barns run down and — well, the people run down.

Back in the hills, at the end of the road, the few who stay on sometimes grow tough and wiry as the hardhack that takes over their pastures. It's hard going, but they don't give up. Those old settlers didn't clear this country with any idea of quitting after awhile. We're not quitting either while we can help it.

NARRATION

LS, decrepit farmhouse on verge of collapse. Brush in foreground.

Sometimes, when the land runs down, we can't help it.

CU, sign on tree reads:
"This place for sale."

This place for sale.

Hurts to say it, somehow.

DISSOLVES TO

CU, insert "AUCTION."

DISSOLVES TO

LS of crowd listening to auctioneer selling goods on porch of farmhouse.

CU of crowd as country man walks out past camera carrying basket.

CU of auctioneer as he is talking trying to sell old cabinet.

CU, two old men talking to each other.

CU, auctioneer as in above action.

CU, old man with broken pipe buys cabinet.

It's always pretty hard to see the old village on the hill running down. The young folks are mostly gone when this happens. Had to hunt for a living somewhere else. We've seen a grist of young folks go away, looking for fresh land in the west, in the early days, and then to the towns and cities. And behind it all is the running down of the land.

CU, auctioneer points to old man and cabinet is taken away.

NARRATION

CU, as camera follows action from left to right man walks away from crowd carrying arms full of old pictures, etc.

Some folks once set a lot of store by those things --

too bad.

CU, woman in same kind of action with arms full of books.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of worn out fields and as camera continues panning from left to right it stops with full view of a once spacious barn now completely in ruin.

MS, same panning action from left to right across field littered with abandoned and broken down farm machinery.

LS, abandoned farm with leaning silo in foreground.

LS, abandoned house with snow falling. Atmosphere of complete desolation. <u>All</u> of this is what happens when the land runs down. Not very pretty. And the worst of it is it doesn't have to happen.

This farm for sale.

Too bad.

CU, through the falling snow we see front door of above house nailed up and read a sign blown by the falling snow,

"This farm for sale."

FADEOUT END OF REEL II

FADES IN

CU. of front of building as we read "Town Hall".

DISSOLVES TO

LS, meeting of farmers as they talk and discuss their problems.

CU of discussion leader as we see him looking past heads of farmers he is talking to.

MS, 3 farmers on side of table as middle farmer responds to discussion leader.

CU, repeat of discussion leader as

CU, 2 farmers listening to discussion, as one of them starts to talk.

EXCU of discussion leader.

EXCU of old farmer listening as though dublous but sympathetic.

EXCU. discussion leader as above.

DISSOLVES TO

C U of soil laboratory weighing machine, as girl's hands put soil on scales.

MS, to scientists working at bench on samples, as one of them turns and walks away.

NARRATION

You see -- as I understand it -- a lot of things have been going on in the soil that we couldn't see on top. The minerals in it were leaching out and draining out, for one thing. Trees with their long roots could reach way down, catch the minerals that were washing away in the soil water, and bring them back up where they could be used. They could even get some new minerals from the slow rotting rocks. But the crops on our farms, the grass in our pastures, aren't much good at that job. Their roots are just too short, and crops aren't left on the land. The trees give back, the crops take away.

Now, the scientists have done a lot of testing and figuring and they explain all about it. When the land's worn out, they say, those minerals that grass and clover need are just too scarce.

CU, test tubes as man's hands pour additional samples into them.

EXCU of test tubes showing solutions dripping through.

CU, man's hands applying re-agents to solutions.

MS, action as above.

DISSOLVES TO

MS of 2 men filling pails with superphosphate, as bag lies on wheelbarrow. As pail is filled, one man takes it and walks away starting to spread superphosphate.

CU, man remaining at wheelbarrow as we see his hands scooping super out of bag into pail. As he picks up pail, we cut into

MS, farm helper lifting pail from rear of barrow as camera follows up quickly with him as he stands up and walks away.

NARRATION

'Long-used land, down to PH 4
point 6.' Sounds pretty scientific, but it means something mighty
plain -- "sour as a crabapple."
And sour land doesn't favor grass
and clover -- just hardhack, and
ferns, and moss.

So they bear down a lot, the professors do, on these minerals

-- lime and phosphorus
Lime --

just plain limestone, ground up.

Phosphorus --

superphosphate, they call it,
"super" for short.

They're the minerals we drained out of the land, and didn't put back.

LS, as we see both men spreading super from left to right.

CU, farmer (Mr. Maxham) as he walks directly into camera, spreading super, and we highlight arm motion of action.

LS, both men spreading in rhythm as they walk across brow of hill with large pasture in background.

LS, as on horizon, with both men walking from right to left up hill and out of picture.

LS, team of horses and dumpcart as two men drive up steep pasture hill with obvious effort on part of men and horses.

CU of team and cart and men as they go past camera, tugging and straining to get up hill. Jim Knott in cart motions helper to drive on up hill.

DISSOLVE TO

MS of the rear of the cart, showing lime bags, as Jim Knot opens one and dumps it on floor of cart.

NARRATION

So it's pretty plain what we have to do — get the lime and super on the land — to pay back a little of the richness we've taken away. It doesn't matter much how you get it on the land — just as long as you do it.

Scoop it out --Sow it on the land.

Sow the super on the pasture!
Put on plenty!

MARRATION

CU as, looking right in end of cart as we see shovel scooping up load of lime from pile and shovel then throws load out.

CU, from side of cart as we see Knott throwing shovel of lime on ground and cloud of lime dust almost obscures Knott. This action happens 3 times. On last action, we cut to

CU, cloud of lime falling on ground.

MS, rear of cart as Knott stands up and directs helper to drive on ahead. As cart starts to move away from camera, Knott starts spreading lime in clouds. Cart pulls further and further away in distance as action continues.

LS, as we see cart coming down pasture to left with rhythmic clouds of lime being thrown from cart.

CU of above action as cart and man go directly across in front of camera.

LS, as we see long valley vista, team comes into picture and turns in front of the camera and starts down hill again, as Knott continues spreading lime.

Spread the super and shovel the lime!

Shovel on the lime, a ton to the acre.

Up the hillsides and over the ridges—
cropland and pasture—

Pay back the richness we take from the land!

(Slowly and Strongly) --

Today, there are 150 million acres of farm land in this Nation that need lime and super.

Lime for the clover, the alfalfa, and the grass.

Phosphorus for our pastures and meadows.

So spread the super and shovel the lime in a thousand counties and a million farms.

NARRATION

CU, as we follow action of rear of lime spreader, showing rear wheels and machinery kicking out lime.

CU, same action but from rear of machine as it moves away from camera, kicking out cloud of lime.

LS of spreader as it moves across pasture from right to left, covered by cloud of lime blowing with wind.

LS of spreader on right of scene as it moves directly into the camera and a cloud of lime seems to cover the entire screen.

DISSOLVES TO

MS, from ground level as team of horses and hayrake move directly into and past camera, tossing row of hay as it goes by.

MS, tractor -- drawn cutter going through rich field of clover, away from camera as we see rear of action. Spread the super

and shovel the lime.

Put it on one year

and it lasts for five.

Millions of tons of lime
for the farms of America
Millions of tons of rich
minerals to nourish and
renew the land.

Nowadays, it's really surprising what happens when we spread on this lime and phosphorus. The grass and the hay and clover come back — and grow like I suppose they did a long time ago. At least, they grow well enough so you don't have to run down to the grain store all summer to tease a little milk out of the cows.

CU, timothy hay as tractor wheels come across picture and hay falls right in front of camera, disclosing hay lying on the ground.

MS of tractor cutting rich hay field, action going away from camera.

MS, have tedder moving from right to left, throwing out bunches of hay as it proceeds, with quick jerking action.

MS from side as screen is filled with hay being loaded on truck by hay-loader.

MS, repeat action of hay-tedder as above.

MS, end of big machine as in above, as we see hay being brought up by long, slowly-moving fingers.

MS, repeat action of tedder but with tedder moving away from camera and piles of hay being kicked up in front of camera.

LS, team of horses moving from right to left across horizon, with feather-like clouds in background and gently waving hay in foreground. This was shot from the ground, and we are looking up at action as team and man cross through scene.

CU, looking up at clouds through vigorously waving heads of cornstalks. This is a rich-looking scene.

CU, of corn being thrown out of corn-cutting machine as machine moves away from front of camera, and we see it going down row kicking out sheaves of corn at regular intervals.

MS of team and cutter as they come into picture from right to left, and we see the field and the team and the farmer.

LS of field of waving hay with cutter working through scene in background following a graceful S-curve in which the hay lying on the ground is patterned. Wind blowing ripples over hay in background.

We cut the com,

and pile it and store it --We're careful for the

cattle in the winter; We used to think the land could take care of itself, but now we know it has to have its share. Lime and super — clover and grass — we do our part and

the land takes care of itself.

LS, typical New Hampshire barn as huge load of hay is pulled toward it by team, farmer driving standing on top of load.

DISSOLVES TO

MS, the Lyman family at dinner, and as dissolve ends, we see Mrs. Lyman walking away from camera to table. When she gets to table, action is putting dish on table, and Mrs. Lyman sits down.

MS, older boy and girl of Lyman family as they eat and talk to each other and are watching youngster across table, whom we cut to in

CU, as he stuffs crackers in mouth, watching brother and sister, and gulps his milk.

MS, Mrs. Lyman cutting great piece of cake and passing it to young daughter beside her, who starts to eat it with obvious relish.

Cut it

and pitch it

and pile it
and carry it to the barn.
We reap our harvest and leave the land its share. In our farming, we're building for permanency now, we're helping keep our country sound at the bottom. We've found a pretty solid foundation for the future of all our civilization in a soil we can keep strong and good and rich.

NARRATION

DISSOLVES TO

LS, typical New England one-room district school, as we see several pupils and teacher talking to one of them, then turning to little girl in foreground who has hand up.

CU, teacher and little girl, as child intently is cutting with scissors and paper. Teacher watches.

MS, teacher and child playing beanball outside in school yard.

LS, as we see the school and all pupils playing beanball with teacher. Flag on school waving gently with wind.

DISSOLVES TO

LS of clouds and blue sky, as we see team and man coming over the hill with spacious horizon stretching upward from left to right.

We know it takes a lot of thriving farms to pay decent wages to the schoolma'm, and keep sound foundations under the town hall and the meetin' house. We know it will take a lot of thriving farms for the boys and girls who'll come along after we're gone.

Houses and barns and farms and people thrive on the richness of the land—the good earth that gives back so much that gives us promise of harvests for tomorrow.

LS, looking toward team and valley and clouds in background, as team comes up over brow of hill. Team stops and farmer gets off cutter and walks toward camera, picking up handfuls of hay on the way.

MS, from low angle looking up to heads of horses and clouds in background as farmer comes round horses's head and walks to them, feeding them hay he has picked up. Farmer pats horses on heads as they eat and as he does this, scene cuts to

CU, from low angle, and we see farmer patting horse's head as he looks up questioningly at sky. Satisfied and at ease, the farmer turns and leaves the horse's head, walking away to right, and we

DISSOLVE TO

LS, similar horizon effect as in first LS, with team and man going down over hill from left to right. Horizon sloping down from left to right as he disappears out of picture. Farmer and horses disappear over edge of hill as the scene fades out.

NARRATION

We've been here quite a while,

as time goes,

and a lot of us aren't

fixing to quit in a hurry.

Most of us up here have always been for the things that were built to last and live in — and for seeing that they were kept up, when we knew how. Looks like we do know, now.

Well.

I guess I've talked too much
Up here we're not supposed to talk
very much.

Of course, --

FADEOUT END OF REEL III





